

# Still Loving You Nonetheless

## Chapter 960

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"It's fine. Let her be, I don't want to disturb her."

"If that's the case, let's make you something to eat. You must be hungry."

It was then Meredith realized that she was indeed famished.

Just by the look on her face, Josiah guessed that Meredith was hungry. He then said to her, "Let's go. I'll cook up something for you."

"I want to take a shower first," Meredith said.

She slept for three days and she also had not showered for three days.

"Okay. Come down after you're done."

"Mm." Meredith headed into the shower room.

After showering, Meredith was putting on her clothes in front of the mirror. But she suddenly realized something suspicious.

She did not get into any accident when she left the hospital the other day. She only remembered falling asleep in Josiah's car. How did she end up sleeping for an entire three days?

She had never slept for so long.

Could it be that something was wrong with her body?

Meredith shook off the thought because if something did happen to her, Josiah would not have kept her in his house, he would have sent her to the hospital right away.

With the questions welling up in her mind, she came downstairs to the dining hall.

Josiah already guessed that she would wake up around this time, hence he had breakfast prepared beforehand.

At the sight of Meredith coming down the stairs, Josiah waved to her. "Drink a glass of water before eating."

Walking over to him, she asked Josiah, "Josiah, how did I end up sleeping for three days?"

Josiah who held a glass of water to her froze slightly. He then quickly came up with an excuse. "Perhaps you were traumatized by how my aunt was hitting you and scolding you, and with what happened to Charlie, you must be shocked to your core."

"How could it be possible? It wasn't like that when I was shocked by what happened to Nia back then." Meredith stared intently at Josiah. "Josiah Shelby, you did something to me, didn't you?"

If it was not him, he would not have been so calm.

"What could I possibly do to you?" Josiah tried hard to be calm and went on, "I even have to watch what I say around you, I'm worried that I'll offend you in any way."

"Josiah Shelby, I'm being serious now!"

Meredith was infuriated. Even her tone was stern and serious.

Josiah did not dare to lie to her anymore.

In the end, he said, "Fine. I was simply worried that you'll go crazy and start blaming yourself again. I was also worried that you'll rush to the hospital and get scolded, so I asked the doctor for a favor and added

some sleeping medication into the incense."

"You actually added things into my incense?" Meredith was wordless.

This explained the incense smell in her room.

"Edith, you were too hard on yourself that night and I only did what I did because I was worried about you, " Josiah comforted her, "but don't worry, the doctor said that there are no side-effects."

"Do you really think it's about the side effects?" Meredith fumed, "You just wouldn't change, would you? Still selfish and domineering as usual. Who are you to make decisions for me?"

"Edith..."

"I know, you're going to tell me that you only did it for my sake. But have you ever thought about what would happen if Charlie didn't get through this? And as his wife, I wouldn't even be able to see him for the last time?"

Josiah replied, "I didn't think too much into that. All I wanted was for you to feel better."

"You..." Meredith was wordless with rage, but she could not do anything.

Josiah sounded sincere and Meredith could not bring herself to blame him.

In the end, she said to him, "In any case, no more next time!"

She had said the same words to him over a hundred times during the last two years but it seemed as if Josiah had never taken her words to heart.